

TIME FOR A HALT

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[From the Globe-Democrat.]

The republican party came into control of the house of representatives last November with the assurance of an overhrowing. The revenues of the government were sufficient to pay all its running expenses, on the scale which then existed, to reduce the public debt by

"...\$500,000 a year, which is certainly not enough, and to leave a surplus of \$500,000, to \$900,000. This surplus is taken from the people by taxation—taxation which bears heavily on many branches of industry. There is no pretense of necessity for continuing the burden, but there is, and has been for many years."

For a long time, a very intelligible demand in many quarters for relief. Not many persons, whether in congress or out, believe it advisable to continue the redemption of outstanding bonds at the present rate. To do so will couplet, within four years, the payment of a large sum of money for the redemption of bonds which they want themselves." From different sources of information are obtained the following indications of whom they are and "what they want themselves."

William A. Wheeler, ex-representative, ex-vice-president, and Malone

premiums on a 4 to 1 1/2 per cent, and fishermen, wants himself more tariff on all things.

John L. Hayes, woolen manufacturer and lobbyist for more tariff, wants himself more tariff on woolen fabrics.

Henry W. Oliver, iron manufacturer, wants himself more tariff on iron.

This money evidently must be left to the treasury, which is not to be thought of, or it must be spent, or it must be remitted to the people out of whose pockets it is drawn, by a reduction of taxes. Congress, with its new republican majority, came to a fork in the road.

December. A sign board stood there. In one direction the way was pointed out to economy, reduction of taxes, and political safety; in the other to extravagance and political danger. Unfortunately, the latter road has been traveled for almost six months, and it now looks as though there must be a change of direction.

Bills which have been introduced in one branch or the other include every conceivable form of congressional expropriation. There is the biggest steal of all, the arrears of pension act, passed at another session but formally indorsed by the House.

and continued in operation by the Senate this year. How many millions it will take out of the treasury in the course of the next few years nobody knows, save that it will be well along in the hundreds. On top of this a new pension act for the benefit of Mexican veterans is being introduced.

seriously proposed, it is almost forty years, by the way, since the Mexican river was fought. There is the river and harbor bill, loaded down with steals for petty brokers and harborists, until the constitutional appropriations for the Mississippi river and the great harbors apparently swamped. A bill has come

ough the senate and a significant debate to give to sundry states out of the general treasury from \$1,000,000 to \$10,000,000, to which they have only the shadow of a claim. A \$10,000,000 education bill has made progress. Public buildings by the score have been de-

anced and voted for, to be built in places little better than cross-roads. The notion of spending millions upon millions for the construction of a navy which, it experience is a guide, will be composed of little better than paper ships, has found general favor, and has been stamped off again by the universal sense of the country.

of two men, and the wife-preneur public suspicion of them. Heavy steamship subsidy grants have been postponed chiefly by the same and no other obstacles. The two houses have vied with each other in the development of schemes to draw money out of the strong box, and

either has shown an anxiety to have kept in the people's pockets to begin with, rather than taken out of them to be poured into the public coffers.

While this is the course of events at Washington, a congressional campaign is coming on. By the middle of November, the people will be asked to elect a new Congress.

A SENSIBLE MAN, WHO KNOWS.

Mr. Howitt is entirely correct when

representatives and senators who are spending away money recklessly at Washington is likely to appear a good deal better than their forefathers. The democrats ought to be well suited with their expenditure boom; they are at all times doing their best to help it on.

responsibility; in the final analysis, it is not the republicans who are the cause of the trouble, but the people at large, in both parties, grown to congressional extravagance, and, in much as the republicans in congress have control of the purse-strings, common political prudence ought to teach

to call a halt on the designing persons who occupy themselves with untying them.

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A NARROW ESCAPE.

[From the St. Joe Gazette.]

Words would fail to convey any

of the torture Mr. W. L. Thomas, treasurer of the Press Association, endured during his trip from St. Louis to this city. He had with him the entire funds of the association, amounting in all to fourteen dollars and some odd cents. Recently he had

judicious tariff is as unobjectionable a tax as any that can be collected. The present tariff is objected to because it is an unreasonably high tax and an unjustly burdensome tax. The tariff doesn't strike at the foundations of commercial prosperity, like an usurious circulating

ul the train, by violent hands on a priceless booty, and mak away with it into the trackless wilds of the desert bottoms. It was Mr. Thomas' determination to die game. If were compelled to give up the precious gold intrusted to his care, he would rather die than give it up.

would yield up his heart's blood
 with it—he would perish in the faith-
 ful discharge of his duty. So before
 leaving St. Louis he made his last will
 and testament, concealed the money
 in his left boot-leg, armed himself with
 force pistol, kissed his family good-
 bye, then, www.gutenberg.org, he reached

nell St. Joseph's ward. He passed
"twice night. Every time the train
stopped he sat up in the Pullman car
and, cocked the pistol and was ready
for blood and carnage. The click of
his murderous weapon resounded and
he was above the monotonous snoring

the other passengers—all night long, while others were buried in Irish soil, this gallant young man stood guard over the property his fellow men, Had Frank James any other reckless outlaw dared to suspect that property from Thomas' chest, either he or Thomas would

"I was a ghastly, gory corpse. At Mass City, a little girl ran through me, crying and wringing her ears. It was little Katie Thomas. I want my papa!" she wailed. "Katie, don't you know me?" cried Mr. Hewitt. He was so pale and

less—his eyes were so swollen and
puffy his step was so tottering—
Voice was so changed—his daughter
failed to recognize him! Oh, it
was a sad, sad scene? The agony of
the night can perhaps be imagined,
not described. When he got to
Joseph, Mr. Thomas rushed into

MAHONEISM IN TEXAS BURSTED.

A General Stampede.

ma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, who announced himself as a candidate, which has disgusted all the other aspirants for the barren honor of running, and has broken the party all up, a small bottle of this great remedy free, by calling at above drug store. J. M. Cowley
